

THE golden gates are lifted up,
The doors are opened wide;
The King of glory is gone up
Unto His Father's side.

- 2 Thou art gone in before us, Lord,
Thou hast prepared a place,
That we may be where now Thou art,
And look upon Thy face.
- 3 And ever on our earthly path
A gleam of glory lies;
A light still breaks upon the cloud
That veils Thee from our eyes.
- 4 Lift up our thoughts, lift up our songs,
And let Thy grace be given,
That while we journey yet below,
Our hearts may be in Heaven:
- 5 That where Thou art, at God's right hand,
Our hope, our love may be:
Dwell in us now, that we may dwell
For evermore in Thee.

Cecil Frances Alexander, 1818-95